

DESHA'S DAGGER.

Breckinridge's Son Stabs Jas. D. Livingston at Lexington.

Livingston Wanted to Shake Hands Over the Election.

DESHA GREW FURIOUS.

Called Him a Liar and Made a Vicious Stab at Him.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 22.—Desha Breckinridge had a sensational altercation with James Duane Livingston, formerly of New York city, in the Phoenix hotel at 5:30 last evening. Livingston was standing in the news and cigar stand reading an afternoon paper when Desha Breckinridge came in and bought a package of cigarettes. Livingston spoke to Desha and extended his hand, saying, "It is all over now, we ought to be friends. Shake hands."

Breckinridge, with an angry look on his face, replied, "No, you one-horse scoundrel, I will not take your hand. You profess to be a man's friend and then stab him in the back."

Livingston replied to this by saying that he had done nothing of the kind, when Breckinridge called him a liar. Then Livingston struck at Desha and knocked his glasses off, following this up with a blow on the neck. Desha reached for his hip pocket and instantly flashed in the air a long, bright blade of a big knife. Both men were pale as death. Livingston, in a moment of desperation, grabbed at the glittering blade which Breckinridge had aimed at his heart. The knife went between the second and third fingers of Livingston's right hand, cutting the third finger to the bone. The cold steel sent a shudder through Livingston's frame, and he grasped his right hand with his left in order to stop the terrible flow of blood that was dyeing the tiling of the lobby. Desha Breckinridge seemed to desire no more blood, and gave Livingston a strong kick. The hotel clerks and several bystanders rushed in and seized Breckinridge, and at the same instant Matt Lane, a strong Breckinridge man, ran up and said he would take a hand in helping Desha.

Two witnesses said that Lane also furnished a big knife, but Lane denies this. Livingston was hurried into the wash room where his wounds were bathed, and he was then taken to the office of a physician, where his hand was dressed. A friend then took Livingston home in a buggy, and Desha Breckinridge went to his rooms across the street.

Just before the trouble occurred with Livingston, Desha and Lane, who were walking up Main street, in front of the Breckinridge headquarters, met Judge George B. Kinkead, who made several speeches during the campaign, denouncing Colonel Breckinridge in the most scathing terms. Desha Breckinridge said to Judge Kinkead that the election was over and he wanted to tell him that he was a liar. He said he would apply several other vile epithets to the judge, who replied that he was unarmed and did not want to have any difficulty on the open streets. Desha told him to go arm himself and he would meet him anywhere at any time. He repeated this several times.

Then Lane, who is a comparative stranger in Lexington, having recently come here from Mount Sterling, said, addressing the judge: "This is Judge Kinkead, is it? When you said decent people would not entertain Colonel Breckinridge you lied. My sister entertained him in Woodford county, and I say to you that you are a liar."

Judge Kinkead again said that he wanted no trouble on the streets, that he was not armed, when Lane threw his coat back and said that he was not armed either, and then repeated the language that he had previously used to the judge.

Kinkead then walked out the street toward his home. When seen by a correspondent Lane said: "Yes, I called him a liar, and I will fight him any way he wants to fight, and what's more, if any one of his friends wants to take it up, I will fight them, too."

By this time a number of strong Owens men, at least one of whom had already killed his man, began to crowd into the lobby of the hotel. One of Colonel Breckinridge's friends, fearing there would be trouble with Lane, got J. Breckinridge Wiley, a strong Breckinridge supporter, to go in and persuade Lane to leave the hotel. At first Lane declined to go, but after taking a drink with Wiley, he listened to the latter's advice and went home.

Then the Owens men began to talk and one of them, who has the reputation of not knowing what fear is, said: "If Desha Breckinridge and his friends intend to exterminate all the men who worked for Owens, as they seem to want to do, they will have to enlarge the cemetery. This sort of thing won't do, no matter how sore they are. They may just as well take their medicine."

J. Duane Livingston is a man of about 30 years of age and is the financial agent of J. Kennedy Tod, owner of the Kentucky Union railroad. He is a strong Owens man and worked night and day for the victorious candidate. He is from New York city and it is said he there belonged to Tammany. When seen by a reporter, while his wound was being dressed, he said: "I took Desha's abuse and made no attempt to resent it until he called me a liar. Then I had to hit him. I think I saved myself from a fatal stab by grabbing his knife."

Judge Kinkead is a grandson of Isaac Shelby, the first governor of Kentucky, and is a first cousin of John T. Shelby, Colonel Breckinridge's law partner, who slapped Attorney Johnson in the face during the famous Pollard trial. Judge Kinkead is about 45 years old. He has always been considered a man of the

highest physical courage and everybody expects that more blood will be shed before this trouble is over.

BOTTOM DROPS OUT.

Land in Three Kansas Counties Sinking Toward the Center of the Earth.

WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 22.—Land is caving toward the center of the earth in the vicinity of the junction of Harvey, Butler and Marion counties in this state. Great excitement prevails among the people and many of them are getting away. The disasters are of the most unaccountable origin, and the state geologist has been summoned to investigate the disturbance of the earth's formations. There was no shock felt when the ground caved in bearing any resemblance to an earthquake.

Near White Water, on the farm of Thomas Essington, an area of 40x50 feet sunk to the depth of twenty-eight feet, and when a man was let down into the hole his weight alone sunk it three feet more. This occurred yesterday and about the same moment an area seventy-five feet square sunk at Plum Grove, a depth of 350 feet. This was on the farm of Sid Jones, the sliding carrying a threshing machine and separator with it. Water poured into the latter hole from underground in sheets of water until it was filled nearly to the top, but the hole at White Water is still dry, although it is supposed that the caved-in earth is resting upon a vast body of water. Both places are some seven or eight miles apart.

At Annelly, some ten miles from White Water, there were several small cave-ins ranging in depth from six to forty feet. The theories are various, but none of them so far as scientific. Not long since a man was digging a well in the vicinity of Plum Grove, and when he had reached a depth of twenty-six feet the drill shot into an apparent vacuum and could not be recovered. The supposition is that there is a dried up underground river beneath the land which has caved in. All the cave-ins, great and small, extend in a crooked stream-like course a distance of about twenty-four miles.

SHORT CHANGE RACKET.

It Is Worked on the St. Joseph Postal Money Order Clerk.

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 22.—Yesterday morning at 10 o'clock a well-dressed man of pleasant address purchased a postal order for a small amount at the postoffice, and then remarked to the money order clerk, Captain Joe Thompson, that he had too much small money upon his person which he feared would be taken from him by pickpockets. Barnum's circus was here and the trees were well filled with people to witness the street parade. Captain Thompson was obliging and the stranger flashed up a roll which he said contained \$100, sixteen \$5 bills and twenty \$1 bills. Captain Thompson gave him \$30 bills. The stranger insisted that the clerk count the money over again to see if the sum was correct. Captain Thompson announced that the bill was short \$1. This surprised the stranger, who took the roll, counted it over and said the captain was correct. Then he laid the roll down and a silver dollar on top, picked up his five twenties, thanked the captain and slowly sauntered out.

Captain Thompson then counted the money over again and found that instead of \$100 he had only \$40. The stranger had deftly made a dozen \$5 bills and successfully worked the short change racket right in Uncle Sam's house. He has not been captured and it is not likely that he will be.

Word was received here that the postoffice in Des Moines had been similarly worked. The rascal seems to follow up the show.

GROSSLY MISMANAGED.

The Cook Greenland Excursion De-nounced by One of the Party.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 22.—Ex-Mayor Gardner, who was a member of the Cook Greenland excursion party, returned yesterday. He says the affair was mismanaged and mismanaged in every particular by Dr. Cook. The Miranda had only a dozen \$5 bills and successfully worked the short change racket right in Uncle Sam's house. He has not been captured and it is not likely that he will be.

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A LITTLE BETTER.

Aggregate Business is One-Tenth Larger Than Last Year.

Still Falls Below the Full Volume for the Season.

BREADSTUFFS LOWER.

Topeka Shows the Largest Increase in Bank Clearings.

New York, Sept. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Plenty of material for encouragement and also for discouragement can be found by those who seek that and nothing else. But business men who want to see the situation exactly as it is find accounts so conflicting that it is difficult to strike a balance.

In the aggregate, business is about a tenth larger than last year, but still falls about twenty-five per cent below a full volume for the season. In boots and shoes the demand continues large, with many sales from stocks and orders for immediate deliveries and other evidence that the replenishment of stock is not yet completed.

London prices of wool, beginning at about 5 per cent higher than at the last sale, were not quite up to previous quotations, and sales of wool for the three Eastern markets have been larger of late, 6,041,550 pounds, against 4,216,325 last year and 3,203,100 in 1892. In three weeks the sales have been 14,290,750, against 9,863,235 last year and 24,661,900 in 1892.

Breadstuffs are lower, possibly because the government official report went so far in predicting short crops as to cause a reaction in opinion. While lower estimates of corn are commonly accepted, the price fell 3 1/2 c, and men are reasoning that if the official estimate of wheat has been found 100,000,000 bushels out of the way, the corn estimate may err 400,000,000 or 500,000,000 bushels. While corn declined, neither pork nor lard yielded in price here, though lower in Chicago. Wheat receipts were 5,481,418 bushels, against 5,585,026 bushels last year, and Atlantic exports only 602,880 bushels against 1,893,354 bushels last year, and prices fell 1 c.

Failures in two weeks of September show liabilities of only \$2,867,764, of which \$999,716 were of manufacturing and \$1,796,048 of trading concerns.

Failures during the week have been 213 in the United States, against 321 last year.

Bank Clearings.

New York, Sept. 22.—The following table, compiled by Bradstreet's, shows the total clearances at the principal cities, and the percentage of increase or decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

Cities	Clearings	Inc. Dec.
Kansas City	\$9,667,518	27.3
Chicago	9,994,945	18.1
Denver	2,482,235	25.4
St. Joseph	1,226,104	27.7
Lincoln	281,969	18.1
Topeka	432,947	61.7
Wichita	328,848	38.2

WILL SURELY SUE.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt to Proceed for Divorce After One Year.

New York, Sept. 22.—Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt has finally decided to bring an action for a divorce against her husband, and with her children may arrive in New York at any time. Their coming will not be unexpected, for several members of the Vanderbilt family have been notified and a private letter received from Paris by a friend confirmed the fact.

The letter also said that Mrs. Vanderbilt, who was in Paris at the time the letter was written, had finally determined to come to America and go directly to Newport, where she will take up her residence in the great marble palace, given to her by her husband two years ago. She will live there for one year, and then, under the law of that state, will begin the suit.

BRIEFS BY WIRE.

Lieutenant Edward H. Plummer has been relieved at his own request from duty as the acting agent at the Navajo Indian agency.

At the session of the Carpenters' international convention it was decided not to make war on the Knights of Labor and Amalgamated carpenters in Chicago unless they strike first.

W. T. Goetze of Belmont county, Ohio, guard in the Ohio penitentiary, was stabbed in the neck and groin by convict William Moore of Cincinnati, and is in the hospital. Doctors can not say what the result will be.

William Smith of Allegheny, serving a twenty-three year sentence in the Western Pennsylvania penitentiary, was shot in the neck and probably fatally wounded by keeper George W. Dean. Smith refused to obey orders.

It is reported that the convention of letter carriers to meet in Philadelphia next week is called for the purpose of organizing the letter carriers as a branch of the K. of L. Interested parties refuse to confirm or deny the story.

A cablegram received at the navy department announces the sailing of the United States steamship Concord from Saki, Japan, for Chemulpo, Corea.

Secretary Carlisle has not yet considered the question of ex-Supervising Architect O'Rourke's successor, and no appointment is likely to be made for a month.

Mr. Kurino, the new Japanese minister, was in consultation with Secretary Gresham for some time Friday in pursuance of a new treaty of commerce and commerce, which will contain no assertion of the right of extra territorial jurisdiction of the United States in Japan.

One word describes it—"perfection. We refer to Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. J. K. Jones.

A NOTABLE ADDRESS.

Senator Higgins on the Relations Between Canada and America.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 22.—United States Senator Higgins delivered a notable address yesterday before a large audience at the Ogdenburg fair. He said: "I have accepted your invitation here to discuss the subject of our relations with our neighbors in Canada. The American farmer is subjected to a direct and sharp competition in the American market with the farmer of Canada, who with wages 32 per cent lower than are paid by farmers of New York and with land more fertile in quality and 36 per cent cheaper in price than land in New York can grow his product at a cost of 44 per cent less than the farmer of New York."

"Whatever may be your loss certainly to them will be a vast gain. Every cent of duty now removed is a present from the treasury of the United States to the Canadian farmer of that much money on all he may sell in the American market. Of course this is not true of wheat or articles so internationally dealt in that prices are fixed abroad. But it is true of all products that can only be consumed near the place of production, and therefore in the American market. For this reason, and because she is subject to the conditions incident to her as a part of this condition, Canada can not thrive divorced from the American market."

"The idea of a policy, even temporary, of reciprocity between the two countries, based upon a treaty, will prove to be illusory. The obstacles to it are structural and fundamental. In 1892 the Canadian government sent representatives to Washington to confer about such a treaty. Their offer for reciprocity in agricultural products alone was declined by Mr. Blaine."

"No people can be assured the stability of a prosperity that rests on the vicissitudes of the legislation of a foreign government, and Canada can have no assurance that the American legislature will stand more than four years longer. In fact, only in continental unity, in the union of the people of Canada with the United States as equal states under our federal constitution, can Canada be assured the right to fully share in our country's well-being."

"The Canadian Pacific, by its connecting line of steamers from Vancouver to Portland and San Francisco; by its connecting lines of American railways to St. Paul, Chicago and Cincinnati; St. Louis, Denver, Boston and New York, is absorbing a colossal share of the commerce of the continent. Not able to earn its axle grease by Canadian traffic, it can afford always to underbid its American competitors, for however low it hauls it has to make to secure the business, it is that much better than nothing for their railroad."

"The American railways, especially those going to the Pacific, under the relentless competition, while held as in a vise by the Jones and Laughlin steel trust, and the other trusts of the interstate commerce act, are fast becoming bankrupt, and American investments are being destroyed."

"Four years of war, 500,000 of precious lives, 2,000,000 of lives maimed by wounds and by disease and \$5,000,000 was the price paid, and we have paid, that a strong power, both military and civil, should not be established on the south of the American union. Such a power cannot grow up on our north and not ultimately bring war and not proximately bring preparation for war."

"For Canada, as a nation of 6,000,000 of people, we have a feeling of amiability and indifference. For Canada, as a nation of 20,000,000 or 30,000,000, backed by the power of and interlaced interest with the British empire, we have, to say the least, a very different feeling."

"The deceitful illusions held out by the lowered duties of the recent tariff act will not betray Canadians into the hope that, while remaining a separate people, they will have free access to our markets, whether for field, forest or mine. Both peoples should realize that all dickering between them should cease, and that the great schism in feeling between the two branches of the English speaking race will be healed when they shall be left to work out their destiny upon the continent, free from entanglement with the interests, the influences or the conflicts of Europe. Then, however, war may rage elsewhere, this continent, Canada and America alike, may forever enjoy the blessings of prosperity and peace."

British Ship Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—The big British ship Senegal is at the bottom of the Pacific somewhere in lat. 30.17 north; long. 119.08 west, with all on board lost, consisting of the captain, his daughter and the crew of twenty-four men.

Reward Offered by the Governor. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Sept. 22.—Governor Stone has offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer of Thomas Clark, who was killed in Pettis county on September 11.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for teething. It soothes, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic. Best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

The STATE JOURNAL's Want and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

To act on the liver, and cleanse the bowels, no other medicine equals Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

A satisfied customer is a permanent one. That's why we recommend Dr. Witt's Early Risers. They cure constipation, indigestion and biliousness. J. K. Jones.

We put on new neckbands on shirts. Feeless Steam Laundry, 113 and 114 West Eighth street.



ALLAN PINKERTON. ABRAHAM LINCOLN. GEN. JOHN A. MCCLERNAND. PRESIDENT LINCOLN ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF ANTIETAM. The group picture of President Lincoln, Gen. John A. McClernand and Allan Pinkerton, says the Chicago Tribune, is one of the most interesting relics of the late war. The cut is taken from a picture in the possession of Lyman J. Chase, to whom it was presented not long ago by William A. Pinkerton. The latter says his father, Allan Pinkerton, who was a warm personal friend of President Lincoln, was made chief of the first secret service department of the United States ever had. Gen. John A. McClernand, who is now living at Springfield, Ill., was also an old friend of the president's. He was at the time the picture was taken in command of the army in the west.

TOLD A "TREASURE" STORY.

How a Convict Fooled the Warden and Made His Escape From Prison.

One of the most remarkable escapes of state prison convicts in Massachusetts on record occurred under the administration of Frederick Robinson, who was warden from 1843 to 1849.

A convict named William Phillips, alias Porter, had been sentenced to the penitentiary for nine years for burglary. When on trial, he made some remarkable disclosures to his counsel relative to a large amount of valuable property which had been missing for several years and was secreted in a place known only to himself, it being the result of a successful break which he claimed to have made while in pursuit of his arduous and hazardous calling.

To the credit of the gentlemen of the legal profession it is believed that the lawyer was too shrewd to accept of this buried treasure as security for his services until it had been produced and demanded spot cash for his fee in getting for his client only nine years' imprisonment. The "enterprising burglar" did not despair of turning his remarkable secret to account even after he was securely behind the bars of the jail. He first made a confidant of the city marshal of Charlestown, but he, good soul, could profit nothing by it without the co-operation of the warden of the prison, who had the prisoner in duress.

So the warden was taken into confidence, and the convict told him his story with so much particularity, with such attention to minute details and with such apparent frankness and with an honesty that was surprising in one who had probably before this never breathed an honest breath in his life, that the warden was charmed with his ingenuousness and the prospect of securing a share of the gains.

It was arranged that the three should go together to Barnstable, where in a secluded spot, it was said, the stolen property was buried deep in the ground, and to be secure against interruption it was agreed that the digging should be done in the night. There were to be no witnesses to the proceeding, as that might prove inconvenient in case any inquiry should be made as to the right they had to retain the property in case the owners should put in a claim. Besides it would be impolite to show any distrust of the honesty of the honest fellow who had dealt so honestly with them. Picks and spades were provided, and there was an equal division of the spoils. One man worked in the pit while the other two kept watch on the outside. No advantage was taken of the convict's loss of social cast or his helpless condition. He was not required to do any more work than the others, and nothing was done to make him feel his degraded position.

The work went merrily on until quite a depth was reached, and the poor prisoner who had performed his stint was helped out to make room for one of his companions, whose turn it was to go down into the hole. They were assured that the requisite depth had almost been reached, and, while one dug, the other, with the convict, eagerly watched the progress of the work. But such is the perversity of human nature that the convict, Phillips, forgetting the good offices performed for him by his companions, the warden and the city marshal—even forgetting the fact that he had given up the secret of the treasure which he had carried for years—pushed his friend on the outside into the pit, and abandoning all of his wealth to them ran nimbly away, never so much as stopping to say goodby. It was with much difficulty that they extricated themselves from the hole, and, strange to relate, they also abandoned the wealth so near at hand. So far as any one knows, it still remains in that retired spot in Barnstable. The two officials were as reticent about it as the convict had been, and the only certain information that was given of the incident came from the convict himself, for he was subsequently recaptured. He had the audacity to say that it was "only a little joke" he played on the

men, and there was really no treasure there at all.

It is possible that the honest fellow again lied, and that after his release from prison the crafty rogue dug it up and is living in affluence, honored and respected for his great wealth. Certain it is, he was never arraigned for the escape, and the only official notice that was taken of his escapade was when a member of the legislature, with a humorous turn of mind, introduced an act appropriating a large sum of money "to enable the warden of the state prison to continue his search for hidden treasure." For reasons now forgotten this generous recommendation never became a law.—Boston Transcript.

Adverse Opinion on the World's Fair.

Was the greatest show on earth a failure after all? "A disastrous failure" is what Lord Armstrong called it in a speech he has just delivered at Rothbury, near Epsom, upon-Tyne, at an opening of a small local exhibition. In his view the Chicago exhibition failed on account of its very size. International exhibitions, he declared, have been getting bigger and bigger and more and more costly, while at the same time they have diminished in profit and in general beneficial effects. Great centralized exhibitions being thus demoralized, it is time, he thinks, to consider whether small ones will not have a better effect. Whatever may be thought of Lord Armstrong's views on international exhibitions, no one can doubt that he is right in saying that much good is done by small local exhibitions in encouraging amateurs in arts, and crafts.—London News.

Mrs. Bunce, who succeeded Mrs. Broughton in dressmaking in the Dr. Roby block on Sixth street, announces to the ladies of Topeka that she is now better prepared than ever to do dress and dressmaking. Fine suits, seven dollars, and cheaper ones, according to quality and design.

Prescott & Co. have removed to No. 113 West Eighth street.

C. H. MORRISON,

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Graduate of the Chicago Ophthalmic College.

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